

FAMILY GUY

"I Dream of Jesus"

Production #6ACX05

Written by

Brian Scully

Directed by

Mike Kim

Created by

Seth MacFarlane

Executive Producers

David A. Goodman
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TABLE DRAFT
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“I Dream of Jesus”

CAST LIST FOR #6ACX05:

PETER GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
LOIS GRIFFIN.....ALEX BORSTEIN (SUB: CHRIS SHERIDAN)
CHRIS GRIFFIN.....SETH GREEN (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
MEG GRIFFIN.....MILA KUNIS (SUB: CHERRY CHEVAPRAVATDUMRONG)
STEWIE GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
BRIAN GRIFFIN.....SETH MACFARLANE
CLEVELAND.....MIKE HENRY (SUB: DANNY SMITH)

ALLEN SHERMAN RECORD.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
ANNOUNCER.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
BUM #1.....TBD (SUB: CHRIS SHERIDAN)
BUM #2.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
BUM #3.....TBD (SUB: KIRKER BUTLER)
CLERK/JESUS.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
COW.....SETH MACFARLANE
CROWD.....TBD (SUB: MACFARLANE/BUTLER/SMITH/SHERIDAN)
DANE COOK.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
DEPUTY.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
DOUCHEBAG.....TBD (SUB: CHRIS SHERIDAN)
GI JOSE.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
GOD.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
GUARD.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
GUY.....TBD (SUB: PATRICK MEIGHAN)
GUY #2.....TBD (SUB: KIRKER BUTLER)
HUSBAND.....TBD (SUB: PATRICK MEIGHAN)
JAMES DEAN.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
JAY LENO.....TBD (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
JOE.....PATRICK WARBURTON (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
JUSTIN.....TBD (SUB: KIRKER BUTLER)
KID #1.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
KIDSTBD (SUB: CHEVAPRAVATDUMRONG/MACFARLANE/CALLAGHAN/FERTMAN)
LADY.....TBD (SUB: CHERRY CHEVAPRAVATDUMRONG)
MANAGER.....TBD (SUB: KIRKER BUTLER)
MAYOR WEST.....ADAM WEST (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)
MORT.....JOHNNY BRENNAN (SUB: SETH MACFARLANE)

NBC PAGE.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
NICOLE RICHIE.....TBD (SUB: CHERRY CHEVAPRAVATDUMRONG)
PARIS HILTON.....TBD (SUB: KIM FERTMAN)
PEREZ HILTON.....TBD (SUB: ALEC SULKIN)
QUAHOG CITIZEN #1.....TBD (SUB: PATRICK MEIGHAN)
QUAHOG CITIZEN #2.....TBD (SUB: STEVE CALLAGHAN)
SCIENTIST.....TBD (SUB: JOHN VIENER)
SHERIFF.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
STAR JONES.....TBD (SUB: DANNY SMITH)
TINA FEY.....TBD (SUB: CHERRY CHEVAPRAVATDUMRONG)
TOM TUCKER.....SETH MACFARLANE
VOICE/QUAGMIRE.....SETH MACFARLANE
WAITER.....TBD (SUB: KIRKER BUTLER)

ACT ONE

EXT./ESTAB. "NIFTY FIFTIES DINER" - DAY

INT. "NIFTY FIFTIES DINER" - SAME

PETER and the FAMILY enter a diner that is a re-creation of 1950's America. We see SERVERS dressed as 50'S ICONS. In the background, the jukebox is playing "Shaboom" by The Crew-Cuts.

LOIS

You know, kids, there's a lot of history here. These fifties diners were very popular in the eighties.

PETER

Boy, am I gonna enjoy this meal. Not like last night, when I didn't have time to take a dump before the guests arrived.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Peter sits on the couch and looks at his watch.

PETER

(MUTTERING) Do I have time? You know what, I'm gonna go for it.

Peter tucks a newspaper under his arm and stands up. Just then the doorbell rings.

PETER (CONT'D)

Son of a-- Looks like I'm going to have to pile dinner on top of that.

(OPENING DOOR) Heeey, guys! How are you?

INT. "NIFTY FIFTIES DINER" - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

The Griffins now sit at a booth.

PETER

Look at this place. They don't serve
any of this 1950's food anymore.

Hamburgers, French fries, Cokes.

(TUSSLES CHRIS' HAIR) Hehehe, you kids
don't know what I'm talking about.

LOIS

I love how all the servers look like
celebrities from the fifties. (RE:
WAITERS AND WAITRESSES) Marilyn
Monroe, Elvis... and look, there's
James Dean after the accident.

ANGLE ON another table, where a SERVER dressed as a bloody
and disfigured James Dean with a steering wheel coming out of
his head, talks to some customers.

JAMES DEAN

(THROUGH BROKEN JAW) Let me tell you
about tonight's specials.

ANGLE BACK ON the Griffins.

LOIS

Oh, look, Cleveland and Loretta
finally made it.

ANGLE ON CLEVELAND and LORETTA entering the restaurant.

CLEVELAND

Oh, hey there Griffins--

Cleveland and Loretta are immediately **blasted** back out the
front door with a high-powered firehose as RIOT POLICE hold
back angry, **barking** GERMAN SHEPHERDS.

CLEVELAND (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(IMPRESSED) Oh, that takes me back.

ANGLE ON the Griffins. A WAITER hobbles by awkwardly,
wearing old-timey leg braces.

CHRIS

Hey, what are you, a robot?

WAITER

(UPBEAT) Oh, no, son. It's the 1950's
and I have polio.

CHRIS

Wow, I never heard of that before.

PETER

Oh yeah, Chris, polio was very popular
back in the 50's. That was back
before people knew it was bad for ya.

A customer puts some money in the jukebox and it starts
playing "Surfin' Bird" by The Trashmen.

PETER (CONT'D)

Oh my god! This is "Surfin' Bird" by
The Trashmen! This is my favorite
song of all time!

TRASHMEN

B-B-B-BIRD, BIRD, BIRD, B-BIRD'S THE
WORD/ A-WELL-A BIRD, BIRD, BIRD, THE
BIRD IS THE WORD/ A-WELL-A BIRD, BIRD,
BIRD, WELL THE BIRD IS THE WORD/

(PETER STARTS SINGING ALONG) A-WELL-A
BIRD, BIRD, BIRD, B-BIRD'S THE WORD/ A-
WELL-A BIRD, BIRD, BIRD, WELL THE BIRD
IS THE WORD...

PETER

Chris, "DON'T YOU KNOW, ABOUT THE
BIRD?" Meg, (ANGRY) "EVERYBODY KNOWS
THAT THE BIRD IS THE WORD.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

A-WELL-A BIRD, BIRD, BIRD, THE BIRD
IS THE WORD" Hey, guy behind the
counter, "THE BIRD IS THE WORD."
Frightened little child, "THE BIRD IS
THE WORD." Lady on the toilet...

We hear a **scream**.

PETER (CONT'D)

"THE BIRD IS THE WORD." Come on,
"DON'T YOU KNOW ABOUT THE BIRD?"

She pokes her head out.

LADY

Sure, "EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT THE BIRD
IS THE WORD."

Peter starts dancing and **singing** as the song **continues**.

STEWIE

Again! Again! I love repetition!

The MANAGER of the diner abruptly **pulls the plug** on the
jukebox and removes a 45 record.

PETER

Hey, what's the big idea?

MANAGER

This song is from the 1960s... it
shouldn't be in this jukebox.

The manager is about to toss the record in the trash can.

PETER

Wait, wait, can I have that record?
I love that song. (TEMPTING) I'll let
you have sex with my daughter.

MANAGER

I dunno... let's see what your
daughter looks like.

PETER

(LOOKS OVER AT MEG, THEN) She's...

(SEARCHING DINER)... right there.

Peter points to a much more ATTRACTIVE GIRL, sitting at the counter alone. The manager looks her over from a distance.

MANAGER

Okay, I'll do her. But can you tell
her to cry and beg me to stop?

PETER

(COY) I think that can be arranged.

The manager hands Peter the record.

PETER (CONT'D)

Thank you so much. And believe me,
this record will get more use than
Tina Fey's concealer.

INT. TINA FEY'S BATHROOM - NIGHT (CUTAWAY)

ANGLE ON a huge, plastic bucket of spackle. We see a putty knife reach into frame. **WIDEN TO REVEAL** A DAY LABORER slathering a whole bunch of putty onto TINA FEY'S face, filling in a huge crevice. Tina Fey's HUSBAND enters.

TINA FEY

Can you still see it?

HUSBAND

(SMILING WARMLY) See what?

TINA FEY

Thank you, sweetie.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - SAME

Peter is in bed. A phonograph is playing "Surfin' Bird", loudly, on his nightstand. Lois gets into bed with him.

LOIS

(SHOUTING) Peter, will you give that song a rest? You've been playing it ever since we got home.

PETER

No way, Lois. It's my new favorite thing in the world.

LOIS

Peter, turn it off.

PETER

Lois, I'm gonna ask you this only once. Do you, or do you not know, about the bird?

LOIS

Oh, god.

PETER

'Cause everybody's heard that the bird is the word. (FINGER POINTING HER NOISE IN RHYTHM) A-B-B-BIRD, BIRD, BIRD, THE BIRD IS THE WORD/ A-B-B-BIRD, BIRD, BIRD, THE BIRD IS THE WORD--

Peter accidentally puts his finger halfway up her nose.

LOIS

Ow!

PETER

Oh, god, sorry, sorry, sorry.

LOIS

Shut that damn thing off!

Lois shuts **off** the music and turns out the light. After a beat, we hear in the dark:

PETER

(WHISPERING, BUT GETTING LOUDER) A-B-B-BIRD, BIRD, BIRD, THE BIRD IS THE WORD/ A-B-B-BIRD, BIRD, BIRD, THE BIRD IS THE WORD/ A-B-B-BIRD, BIRD, BIRD, THE BIRD IS THE WORD/ A-B-B-BIRD, BIRD, BIRD, THE BIRD IS THE WORD/ A-B-B-BIRD, BIRD, BIRD, THE BIRD IS THE WORD/

The record **starts up** as Peter clicks on the light and we see that he is bending over Lois' face, with his nose up against hers.

LOIS

Peter, I have a mammogram in the morning.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY

Brian is at the table, reading the paper. Peter sits across from him. The record player sits by Peter, but it is not turned on.

PETER

Brian, can I see that paper for a sec?

Brian hands the paper to Peter. He quickly skims through the pages, but doesn't find what he's looking for.

PETER (CONT'D)

Huh, that's odd. I thought that would be big news.

BRIAN

You thought what would be big news?

PETER

Well, there seems to be an absence of a certain ornithological piece.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

A headline regarding mass awareness of
a certain avian variety.

BRIAN

What are you talking about?

PETER

Oh, have you not heard? It was my
understanding that everyone had heard.

BRIAN

Heard what?

STEWIE

Brian, don't!

PETER

(CLICKING ON THE RECORD PLAYER) A-B-B-
BIRD, BIRD, BIRD, THE BIRD IS THE
WORD/ A-B-B-BIRD, BIRD, BIRD, THE BIRD
IS THE WORD/ BRIAN, AIN'T YOU HEARD,
ABOUT THE BIRD, WELL, PETER'S GONNA
TELL YOU THAT THE BIRD IS THE WORD/ A-
B-B-BIRD, BIRD, BIRD, THE BIRD IS THE
WORD/ A-B-B-BIRD, BIRD, BIRD, A WELL-A
BIRD/ (SPOKEN) Suuurrffiin'
Biiiiiirrrrrd. (RETCHING NOISES)

Peter falls to the ground, **convulsing**, and then is still.

BRIAN

Oh my god, Peter, are you alright?!

PETER

(EYES CLOSED) PA-PA-PA (EYES SNAP OPEN

AND HE STARTS TO DANCE TO HIS FEET)

OOMA-MOW-MOW PA-PA OOMOW-MA-MOW PA-PA

OOMA-MOW-MOW PA-PA OOMOW-MA-MOW/ PA-PA

OOMA-MOW-MOW PA-PA OOMOW-MA-MOW/

Brian exits in a huff. As Peter continues to **sing**, Stewie takes out a revolver and sticks it in his own mouth.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

Peter sits on the couch, watching TV. Lois enters from outside.

LOIS

Peter, I was just at the bank and they told me you withdrew six thousand dollars cash from our savings! That's almost everything we have! What the hell was it for?!

PETER

I bought some local TV airtime, Lois, and I did a public service announcement of vital importance.

ANGLE ON the TV.

INT. COMMERCIAL SET - DAY (ON TV)

Peter sits on the edge of a large desk. A SECRETARY hands him some papers to sign. He signs them and gives them back. She exits.

PETER

(SOFTLY) Thank you. (THEN, TO CAMERA)

Hi, I'm Peter Griffin.

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

You know, there's an issue facing many Americans today, that I know concerns a great number of us. According to Gallup polls, one in twelve Americans is unaware that the bird is the word. I for one, dream of an America where everybody knows that the bird is the word. (RUNS AT CAMERA, SINGING) A-B-B-BIRD, BIRD, BIRD, THE BIRD IS THE WORD/ A-B-B-BIRD, BIRD, BIRD, THE BIRD IS THE WORD/

INT. MAYOR WEST'S OFFICE - DAY

MAYOR WEST watches a small TV on his desk.

MAYOR WEST

My god. Is it possible?

He turns to an AIDE.

MAYOR WEST (CONT'D)

Have the boys in the lab confirm this.

INT. LAB - DAY

A bunch of SCIENTISTS in white coats stand in front of a chalkboard, doing complex calculus equations. The word "BIRD" and "WORD" are in the equations. One of them picks up a phone.

SCIENTIST

Sir, our math shows that the bird is equal to or greater than the word.

INT. MAYOR WEST'S OFFICE - DAY

Mayor West is at his desk.

MAYOR WEST

(ON PHONE) Check it again!

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

We hear "Surfin' Bird" playing from somewhere in the house.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

Brian and Stewie sit on the couch as we hear Peter singing along O.S. to "Surfin' Bird." They both look absolutely exhausted.

STEWIE

Brian?

BRIAN

Yeah?

STEWIE

I don't feel so good.

Suddenly a little trickle of blood comes out of Stewie's nose.

BRIAN

Alright, that's it. We gotta do something about this. We gotta get that record and destroy it. Just like that fat person surgery destroyed Star Jones's arms.

INT. GASTRIC BYPASS CENTER - DAY (CUTAWAY)

STAR JONES exits a building with a sign reading: "Gastric Bypass Center." Her body looks skinny, but she now has enormous amounts of skin hanging from her upper arms.

STAR JONES

I look so good. I lost all this weight. Taxi!

Star Jones raises her arm to hail a taxi. As she does, her enormous flab of arm skin swings and **smacks** into A SMALL BOY walking his dog, violently knocking him O.S. The dog **yelps**. Star Jones enters the cab and **slams** the car door on her arm skin. It sticks out of the bottom of the door and **scrapes** on the street as the cab drives away.

STAR JONES (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Comin' to show the people how good I
look.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - SAME

The room is in darkness as Peter and Lois sleep. Peter is clutching the record to his chest and snoring.

PETER

(SNORE INHALE, FOLLOWED BY:) B-B-B

BIRD, BIRD, BIRD. (SNORE INHALE,
FOLLOWED BY:) B-B-B BIRD, BIRD, BIRD.

(IN SLEEP) DON'T YOU KNOW ABOUT THE
BIRD (SHIFTS UNCOMFORTABLY) EVERYBODY
KNOWS, THAT THE BIRD IS THE WORD.

We **PAN UP** to see Brian, in a black burglar's outfit, being lowered into the bedroom.

BRIAN

(LOOKING UP, SOTTO) Just a little
more.

We follow the rope up and see Stewie, braced against the ceiling vent, straining to hold the rope.

STEWIE

(STRUGGLING) Why am I on this end?

BRIAN

(SOTTO) I got it!

Stewie looks down and sees that Brian has grabbed the record from Peter's chest.

STEWIE

Good dog, Brian! Good dog!

At "good dog", Brian's tail instinctively starts to wag, brushing lightly across Peter's nose and mouth.

BRIAN

(RE: TAIL, SOTTO) Dammit, you
activated my "wag reflex" and now it
won't stop.

PETER

(STILL ASLEEP) The bird?

STEWIE

(QUICKLY, SOTTO) Uh... bad dog. Uh...
bath time, bath time!

Brian's tail stops wagging. Stewie then pulls him back up to
the vent. They both **tumble inside**.

INT. CEILING VENT - CONTINUOUS

The vent is pitch black. We see Stewie's eyes open.

STEWIE

You there, Brian?

We see Brian's eyes open.

BRIAN

Yeah, I'm here.

We see a third set of EYES open between them. There's a
beat.

STEWIE

Who's that?

VOICE

(SHORT BEAT) Giggity?

BRIAN

Quagmire?

QUAGMIRE

Ah, yes sir.

BRIAN

(BEAT) Okay.

We see Brian and Stewie's eyes move O.S. After a beat, we see Quagmire's eyes move O.S. in the other direction.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - SAME

The family, minus Peter, is having breakfast. They hear Peter **scream** O.S. A beat later, the door opens.

PETER

(SLOWLY, SEETHING) Who did it?

ANGLE ON the whole family, staring back at him from the table.

STEWIE

Who did what, Pop?

BRIAN

Yes, Peter, what has you upset?

PETER

"Surfin' Bird"... is gone. I took it to bed, had sex with it, it fell asleep in my arms, and this morning it's gone!

LOIS

Well, Peter, nobody here would steal from you.

PETER

Oh, no one had a motive, Lois? You all had a motive! Every one of ya! You knew that I changed my will and left everything to the record! And that's why you wanted the record outta the way!

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

Meg wanted to get a passport for her twin sister to get her outta the country, but the record wouldn't allow it! But Meg didn't count on me discovering she has no twin sister! And that Meg herself was recently released from the local sanitarium! And that's where Chris came into the picture.

Chris stands and whips out a gun, which he points at Peter.

CHRIS

So, you got it all figured out, do ya?
You couldn't leave well enough alone.

PETER

You won't fire at me, Chris, you don't got the stomach for it.

Chris fires the gun and it **squirts** out water at Peter.

CHRIS

HA HA HA! Sorry, Dad, I have no idea what you're talking about.

LOIS

Well, it sure is odd. A record doesn't just get up and walk away. Except for my old Allen Sherman record.

ANGLE ON a 45 WITH ARMS AND LEGS standing in the doorway with a suitcase.

ALLEN SHERMAN RECORD

If you ain't gonna play me, don't complain when I try to split.

(MORE)

ALLEN SHERMAN RECORD

There's plenty of Jews who still get a
laugh offa "Hello Muddah, Hello
Faddah."

He exits.

ALLEN SHERMAN RECORD (O.S.)

Ooh, such heat this morning. I don't
need this jacket.

ANGLE BACK ON the family.

PETER

Well, the hell with all of you. I'm
going downtown and buy another copy of
"Surfin' Bird."

LOIS

Peter, that's not necessary. I'm sure
it'll turn up somewhere.

BRIAN

I wouldn't count on it, Lois.

EXT. OPEN FIELD - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Brian and Stewie place the 45 record down on the ground. As
"Still" by The Geto Boys plays, Brian and Stewie attack the
record. Stewie is kicking and stomping the record as Brian
hammers it violently with a baseball bat.

**EXT./ESTAB. THE "NOTHING CLEVER RHYMES WITH RECORD" RECORD
STORE - DAY****INT. RECORD STORE - SAME**

Peter enters the record store and crosses to the counter.
The CLERK is a long haired, bearded man in his thirties who
wears glasses.

PETER

Do you have "Surfin' Bird" by The
Trashmen?

CLERK

No, I'm sorry. A dog and a baby came in and bought all sixty-three copies.

PETER

Dammit! This is the third used record store with the same story. (THEN, LOOKING AT THE CLERK) You look familiar. Do I know you? Did you go to North Providence High School?

CLERK

No.

PETER

Are you friends with Gary, who owns the dry cleaners?

CLERK

No.

PETER

(BEAT) Are you Jesus Christ?

CLERK

(NERVOUS) No.

PETER

Oh my god, you are! You're Jesus Christ!

CLERK

No I'm not. I'm just a guy working at a record store.

PETER

Huh. Well, let me ask you something.
If I were to install an outdoor
redwood deck, would I use finished
nails, or regular flatheads?

CLERK

Well, actually, your best bet would be
three-inch galvanized self-drilling
decking screws.

PETER

Oh. For someone working in a record
store, you seem to know an awful lot
about carpentry.

CLERK

Look, I'm not Jesus Christ, okay?

PETER

Well, if you're not Jesus Christ, then
you won't mind if I pee on these Amy
Grant CDs.

Peter turns and unzips his pants.

CLERK

Don't!

PETER

Aha! You are Jesus!

CLERK

(GIVING UP) Yes, I am.

PETER

Oh my god! Jesus Christ! The
messiah! You've returned!

(MORE)

PETER (CONT'D)

I have so many questions! Most importantly, do you know of any other record stores that might have "Surfin' Bird?"

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT./ESTAB. THE "NOTHING CLEVER RHYMES WITH RECORD" RECORD STORE - DAY

INT. RECORD STORE - SAME

Peter and Jesus are where we left them.

PETER

Jesus Christ has returned to Earth!
I can't believe it! The second
coming! This is the biggest thing to
happen around here since Justin
Timberlake.

INT. CONCERT HALL - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE stands on stage in front of a large CROWD.

JUSTIN

This next song is mostly dancing with
me saying some words over sampled
beats from other people's songs.

ANGLE ON Peter in the crowd.

PETER

Yay! The reason I came to see you is
cause you think you're so great!

INT. RECORD STORE - DAY (BACK TO PRESENT)

JESUS CHRIST

Will you keep it down? It's not the
second coming.

PETER

Okay, so what are you doin' here?

JESUS CHRIST

Well, believe it or not, I pop in every hundred years or so, (INDICATING HIS OUTFIT) kinda incognito, just to get away from the family. Plus the timing seemed good, 'cause my dad just quit smoking and he's a little on edge.

EXT. HEAVEN - KITCHEN - DAY (CUTAWAY)

GOD rummages through a drawer.

GOD

(TO O.S.) Who took my checkbook?!
Ellen?! (PICKING UP PEN CAP) Why is there a pen cap and no pen?!

INT. RECORD STORE - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

JESUS CHRIST

I usually manage to keep a low profile. In fact, you're the first person to recognize me in two thousand years. Although I do show up in a lot of Mexican entrees.

PETER

Well, listen, seein' how your last supper didn't go so well, what do you say you come over to my house for dinner? It'd be nice to hear my wife say your name when she's not discovering that I didn't flush.

JESUS CHRIST

Okay, but I don't get off 'til seven.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' DINING ROOM - SAME

The family and Jesus sit at the dinner table. Jesus is now in his regular "Jesus" clothes.

LOIS

Wow, Jesus Christ at our dinner table!

I still can't get over it.

JESUS CHRIST

So, who would like to say the
blessing?

PETER

Oh, we uh... we don't really do that
in this house.

LOIS

Jesus, have you read "The Secret?"
You strike me as someone who would
appreciate "The Secret."

JESUS CHRIST

Yeah, I read it, it's a bunch of crap.

MEG

Mom, let him finish his story.

JESUS CHRIST

Oh, alright, so, there I was, they had
just beat me senseless, stuck thorns
in my head, nailed me to a piece of
wood, shoved a sponge full of vinegar
in my mouth, and killed me.

(MORE)

JESUS CHRIST (CONT'D)

Then they put me in a hole with a rock in front of it for two whole days, and come Sunday, bam, I rise from the dead.

PETER

Okay, that sounds like a nutty weekend, but I can top it. So me and Cleveland and Joe are just wrecked on Southern Comfort, right? We know we're gonna puke, but Joe says, "Let's go see 'Chronicles of Riddick.'" Sat through the whole thing without puking, and then I get home, wouldn't you know I lost my glasses. Huh? Peter one, Jesus, zero.

LOIS

You know, Jesus, if I go get my cell phone, would you mind talking to my friend, Muriel Goldman? I really just wanna stick this up her ass.

JESUS CHRIST

No, no! You can't tell anyone I'm here. It'd be chaos. I just told you what happened last time.

BRIAN

Alright, I'll be the one to say it. How do we know you're really Jesus? Can you perform miracles?

JESUS CHRIST

I'm eating this roast beef, aren't I?

They all **laugh**.

LOIS

(LAUGHING) I guess I did phone it in.

JESUS CHRIST

Well, we can fix that.

The food on everyone's plates **transforms** into hot fudge sundaes.

CHRIS

Oh, boy! Sundaes!

MEG

I love you, Jesus!

JESUS CHRIST

I love you too, fella.

PETER

Hey, Jesus. Can you do something for me?

JESUS CHRIST

Sure, Peter, what is it?

Peter whispers in his ear. There is a beat, then Lois' breasts pump up to twice their size. **ANGLE ON** Brian, whose jaw drops to the table with a loud **thud** in a very cartoony way. (A la Sebastian the Crab in "Little Mermaid.")

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - DAY

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME

Peter sits with Jesus on the couch.

PETER

Hey, listen, Jesus, since you're Jesus, I was wonderin' if you could help me fulfill a few more lifelong wishes.

JESUS CHRIST

What'd you have in mind?

PETER

Okay, first, I would like the world's
largest fist for crushing things.

Jesus gestures.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Peter walks up to the table, where there is a walnut.

PETER

Well, I see that there's an unopened
walnut on the table.

Peter grins as he reveals his clenched right fist, which is the size of a large bushel basket. He raises the fist and slams it down onto the nut, **crushing** the entire table.

PETER (CONT'D)

Hehehehehe. Where's Meg?

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - LATER

Peter stands with Jesus.

PETER

Next, I would like a very large
megaphone, a giant bowl of soup, a big
soup spoon, and for everyone in the
neighborhood to be tied down for
twenty minutes.

JESUS CHRIST

You got it.

EXT. GRIFFINS' FRONT YARD - DAY

Peter sits at a card table, in front of a ridiculously large megaphone. On the table is a giant bowl of soup, which Peter dips into with a very large soup spoon. He holds back a **giggle** as he lowers his lips to the spoon and **slurps** loudly into the megaphone.

EXT. QUAHOG - DAY

On a city street, we see many CITIZENS of Quahog inexplicably tied down with ropes. They react, but are unable to move as they hear Peter's **annoying sips** of soup. Peter continues to **slurp**, happily **grunting** and **slapping noodles** off of his chin and lips.

PETER (V.O.)

(THROUGH MEGAPHONE) Mmmm, this is me
enjoying soup.

QUAHOG CITIZEN #1

Oh, disgusting!

QUAHOG CITIZEN #2

That's sooo gross!

CLEVELAND

How did we get tied down?!

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY

Peter and Jesus sit on the couch.

PETER

Jesus, I want to thank you for
everything you've done for me. You
may look like a bum, but you got a lot
of talent, young man.

JESUS CHRIST

Well, I never thought I'd say this,
but I (SNAPS AND THE ACE OF SPADES
APPEARS IN HIS HAND) have had (SNAPS
AGAIN AND IT BURSTS INTO FLAME) a
blast. (WITH A FLOURISH, TOSSES A CARD
IN THE AIR, WHERE IT DISINTEGRATES)

PETER

(CLAPPING) Oh, wonderful, wonderful!

JESUS CHRIST

I'd forgotten how great it is
interacting with other people. Well,
I better get some sleep. I gotta open
the store tomorrow.

PETER

Aw, you don't want to go back to that
record store. You gotta get back out
there. Get back up on that cross.

JESUS CHRIST

What, you mean... reveal myself?

PETER

Absolutely. This world needs you,
Jesus. It's in trouble. Like an Old
West town with a hemophiliac sheriff.

INT. OLD WEST SHERIFF'S OFFICE - DAY (CUTAWAY)

A SHERIFF sits behind his desk as a DEPUTY runs in.

DEPUTY

Trouble at the saloon, Sheriff.

SHERIFF

I'll take care of it.

The sheriff reaches for his badge and pins it to his chest.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Ow. (BEAT) Uh-oh.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

JESUS CHRIST

You know, you're right, Peter. It may
be time. But how do we do it?

FLIP TO:

EXT. QUAHOG STREET - DAY

Peter and Jesus stand on the sidewalk.

PETER

Everyone, may I have your attention please! I would like to introduce you to the one, the only, Jesus Christ. That's right. That's Jesus Christ right here. Jesus Christ.

Nobody reacts.

PETER (CONT'D)

What's wrong with these idiots?

JESUS CHRIST

I'm not sure.

PETER

Come on, people, Jesus Christ over here!

A few BUMS approach.

BUM #1

No, I'm Jesus Christ.

BUM #2

I'm Jesus Christ, too.

BUM #3

I'm Jesus Christ.

PETER

Oh no, Jesus, you gotta show these guys up. Listen, I'm gonna go into that supermarket and get some water and you're gonna turn it into wine.

JESUS CHRIST

Okay, cool. Hey, can you get me a
Cracked magazine?

PETER

Cracked?

JESUS CHRIST

Yeah.

PETER

Jesus Christ, unbelievable. Alright,
I'll be back.

Peter takes out a couple of bills and starts to walk O.S. A breeze pulls the bills out of his hands and they fly through the air, landing in a nearby fountain.

PETER (CONT'D)

Aw crap!

JESUS CHRIST

I'll get it.

Jesus walks over to the fountain, steps onto the water's surface and walks across it, picking up the cash. The CROWD **gasps** in astonishment.

CROWD

It is Jesus!/Oh my god!/It's him!/It's
Jesus!

PETER

And his best pal, Peter, (FAKE
CHEERING) aww, aww, aww!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT./ESTAB. "THE TONIGHT SHOW" STUDIO - NIGHT

INT. "THE TONIGHT SHOW" SET - SAME

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

And now... Jaaaayyyy Leno!

JAY LENO strides onto the stage to audience applause.

JAY LENO

Thank you, thank you very much. Boy, a lot goin' on in the news. They got a big blizzard off the coast of Maine yesterday. Now for those of you who don't know, Maine is a state on the East coast... now for those of you who don't know, a coast is what borders an ocean... now for those of you who don't know, an ocean is a large body of water... now for those of you who don't know, water covers three quarters of the earth... now for those of you who don't know, the Earth is the third planet from the sun... Now for those of you who don't know, the sun is that hot, yellow thing in the sky. Well, I used up so much time making sure everyone knew my references that now I don't have time to do my joke about Maine.

INT. "THE TONIGHT SHOW" GREEN ROOM - SAME

Peter and the family sit in the Green Room with Jesus. An NBC PAGE pokes his head in.

NBC PAGE

Fifteen minutes, Mr. Christ.

LOIS

Wow, Jesus, can you believe you're gonna get to meet Jay Leno?

JESUS CHRIST

(GENUINE) I know, Victor Garber in the parking lot and now Jay Leno? Ask me about my dream day.

ANGLE ON Stewie and Brian looking at pictures on the wall.

STEWIE

Wow, look at all these celebrities, Brian. Here's Jay and Steve Martin. Here's Jay and Robin Williams. Here's Jay and Goldie Hawn. Here's Jay and Keith Richards.

BRIAN

That's Carol Burnett.

STEWIE

Oop. By god.

ANGLE ON Peter and Jesus.

JESUS CHRIST

You know, I owe this all to you, Peter. You gave me the confidence I needed.

PETER

Never mind about that, pal. You just go out there and knock 'em dead. Now, who are you?

JESUS CHRIST

Jesus Christ.

PETER

(LOUDER) Who are you?!

JESUS CHRIST

Jesus Christ!

PETER

(LOUDER) WHO ARE YOU?!

JESUS CHRIST

JESUS CHRIST!

PETER

NOW GO GET 'EM!

INT. "THE TONIGHT SHOW" SET - NIGHT

Jay is at his desk. DAVE COULIER sits beside him.

JAY LENO

Alright, my thanks again to
Dave Coulier. Season three of "Full
House" is out on DVD March fifth. My
next guest died for our sins and now
it looks like he's back on the scene.
Please welcome from the Bible, Jesus
Christ. Oh Jesus?

Jesus walks out on stage as the band plays an upbeat version
of "O Little Town of Bethlehem."

JAY LENO (CONT'D)

Hey, well, Jesus, welcome to the show.

JESUS CHRIST

Thanks, Jay. Glad to be here.

JAY LENO

So, Jesus, what've you been doin'
since you've been back?

JESUS CHRIST

Oh, you know, just kinda bummin'
around, playin' a little "God of War
II," eatin' a lot of Pinkberry.

JAY LENO

(UNINTELLIGIBLE BABBLING FOLLOWED BY)
Hehehehe.

JESUS CHRIST

And I've been samplin' the nightlife
out here. I went to the Comedy Store
last night, saw Carlos Mencia. He did
a couple of your jokes.

JAY LENO

(UNINTELLIGIBLE BABBLING FOLLOWED BY)
Hehehehe. (UNINTELLIGIBLE BABBLING
FOLLOWED BY) Hehehehe. Jesus Christ
everybody! We'll be right back with
Joss Stone.

The audience **applauds** and **cheers** as the **band** kicks in.
DISSOLVE TO a card that reads, "Unfortunately More To Come."

INT. "THE TONIGHT SHOW" GREEN ROOM - NIGHT

Peter is watching the monitor.

PETER

Did you see that? He made Jay Leno
laugh! This guy is gonna be huge.

We go to a **MONTAGE** of Jesus' meteoric rise, set to Steven Bishop's "**Go, Tootsie! Go!**" from "Tootsie." We see a series of images of Jesus posing for photographs: in a cowboy outfit, 80's workout clothes, etc., on the cover of various magazines like "Ms.," "Woman's Day," and "TV Guide" with Gene Shalit. We see him posing with Andy Warhol and finally saluting as he marches in front of a large American flag.

EXT./ESTAB. PARIS HILTON'S HOUSE - GATE - NIGHT

Peter and the family approach the front gate with Jesus. They are blocked by a SECURITY GUARD.

PETER

Ah, yes, we're here for the Paris
Hilton party.

GUARD

Who the hell are you?

PETER

I'm Peter Griffin from "Family Guy."

GUARD

Never heard of it.

Jesus steps up.

JESUS CHRIST

It's alright, T., they're with me.

GUARD

Hey, J.C., what up?

They do a tough-guy half-hug.

GUARD (CONT'D)

You guys are good to go.

JESUS CHRIST

Thanks, man.

PETER

(WALKING PAST GUARD, POINTING) Don't
you feel silly now, Mr. Black Dude?

INT. PARIS HILTON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The family enters with Jesus.

MEG

Wow, a Paris Hilton party! This is so cool!

CHRIS

It's a lot different than I pictured. I thought it would be all green and night-visiony.

MEG

This is way better than that key party Mom and Dad threw last week.

INT. GRIFFINS' BEDROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Lois lies in bed with MORT.

LOIS

Did you enjoy it, Mort?

MORT

No. Muriel's the only one who knows how to slowly choke me.

INT. PARIS HILTON'S HOUSE - NIGHT (BACK TO SCENE)

ANGLE ON Peter, Jesus and PARIS, who has her little dog bag.

PETER

Paris, this is Jesus Christ. He died for our sins.

PARIS HILTON

That's hot. You want some of this chocolate pizza?

ANGLE ON Stewie talking to PEREZ HILTON.

STEWIE

Hey, Perez Hilton! How ya doin',
bitch?

PEREZ HILTON

Good, bitch. How are you, bitch?

STEWIE

Good, bitch.

PEREZ HILTON

What's new, bitch?

STEWIE

Nothin', bitch.

PEREZ HILTON

Cool, bitch.

STEWIE

Bitch.

ANGLE ON Chris, talking to NICOLE RICHIE.

CHRIS

Wow, you're Nicole Richie. I've seen
your picture in all the big magazines.

NICOLE RICHIE

Thank you.

CHRIS

Boy, you are way fatter in person.

Nicole Richie shoves her finger down her throat and makes
retching sounds. She holds her mouth open to puke. There is
a beat, and a single green olive falls out.

ANGLE ON Paris, still holding her dog bag, talking to another
GUEST. Meg walks over with a small bag.

MEG

Hi, Paris. I'm a friend of Jesus'.
See, I have a cool dog bag just like
you.

Brian pokes his head out of Meg's bag.

BRIAN

How ya doin'? Wanna have some fun
later? I've always wanted to stay in
a Hilton. I could leave a little
piece of chocolate on your pillow.

MEG

Gosh, Paris, isn't it awesome to be
young and rich and popular like us?

PARIS HILTON

Were you the older brother on "Wonder
Years?"

ANGLE ON Peter and Jesus, standing on a balcony, looking out
at the "Hollywood" sign.

PETER

Wow, I can't believe I'm really here.
Who would'a thought... me, Peter
Griffin, the guy who just two weeks
ago drew a smiley face on his own
testicle to make his son laugh...
well, I lost my train of thought, but
this is really exciting, I'm having a
ball. And it's all 'cause of you,
Jesus.

JESUS CHRIST

Hey, like I said, you're the one who
got me here. Some might say you're my
savior.

Peter **laughs** and we lead into a **song**, which focuses on the
wonderful, close friendship between Peter and Jesus.
(**SONG TO COME**)

INT. MTV MOVIE AWARDS - NIGHT

On stage, we see DANE COOK address the CROWD.

DANE COOK

Welcome back to the MTV Movie Awards.
And now to present the award for
sickest on-screen gangsta pimp-out bur-
izness...

ANGLE ON Peter in the audience.

PETER

What is that? I don't even know-- I
couldn't even tell you what that is.
If I got that award, I wouldn't know
what room in my house to put it.

DANE COOK

Jesus Christ and The Pussycat Dolls!

Jesus Christ and THE PUSSYCAT DOLLS come out onto the stage.
Jesus is dressed in sunglasses and hip outfit. He skims the
edge of the stage, doing hand-slaps with the crowd before
approaching the podium.

JESUS CHRIST

Hey, it's a pleasure to be here with
you five interchangeable women. Why
don't you ladies join me in my
dressing room later for the second
coming?

The audience goes **nuts**.

EXT. MTV MOVIE AWARDS - LATER THAT NIGHT

Jesus exits with a POSSE. Peter walks behind them.

JESUS CHRIST

Come on, guys. Let's head over to my
crib.

They all pile into a Hummer limo. Peter is the last one.

PETER

Hey, you guys mind scootin' over a
little bit?

JESUS CHRIST

Ooo, sorry, Peter. Doesn't look like
there's any room.

PETER

What... what do you mean?

JESUS CHRIST

Well, there's only one space left and
I promised it to that cow.

The GAY COW from previous episodes (4ACX03) approaches.

COW

This is gonna be so much fun! I'm
gonna stick my head out the sunroof
and wave my arms and go, "Woooo, I'm
in Hollywood!"

The cow gets into the limo and it **peels** away. Peter watches,
dejected.

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN

Peter and Lois sit at the table, eating dinner. Peter looks
at his cell phone.

LOIS

Peter, would you put that thing away,
we're trying to eat dinner.

PETER

I can't believe Jesus hasn't texted me
back. I sent him a message like four
hours ago.

LOIS

I'm sure he's busy, Peter. And maybe
you stay home for once and hang out
with your wife and family.

PETER

Maybe you shut your boobs.

Peter storms off.

EXT. QUAHOG HILLS MANSION - DAY

We see ornate, pearly gates, in front of a large house,
barring the initials "J.C."

EXT. BACKYARD POOL - SAME

HIPSTER DOUCHEBAGS stand around a pool, drinking trendy
drinks. Hipster Douche Music **plays**. Jesus enters, carrying
three pizza boxes.

JESUS

Attention everyone. Take this all of
you and eat it, for it is za.

GUY (O.S.)

What kind of za?

JESUS

Roni!

GUY (O.S.)

Nice!

GUY #2 (O.S.)

Preesh!

All the douchebags file into line for the pizza.

JESUS

(HANDING OUT PIECES) Take. Take.

ANGLE ON Peter entering the pool area. He approaches Jesus.

PETER

Jesus, what the hell is going on here?! When did you move into this place?

JESUS

I bought this place from D.L. Hughley. Our careers are going (POINTING ONE FINGER DOWN AND ONE FINGER UP) woop.

PETER

What the hell?! You throw a party and you don't invite me?!

JESUS

Oh, this was just a last minute thing. I'm glad you're here, Peter, because there are some people I'd like to introduce you to.

Jesus puts his arm around Peter, leading him over to a remote part of the pool where A BLIND GUY, A GUY WITH A TURBAN, A NERD, and A GUY IN A WHEEL CHAIR hang out.

JESUS (CONT'D)

Peter, I'd like you to meet...

Mohammed, Jugdish, Sidney and Joe.

JOE

Hey, Peter.

PETER

(TO JESUS, INSULTED) Oh, I see what you're doing, you're sticking me with the losers.

JOE

Hey!

PETER

Jesus, I thought we were friends.

JESUS

We are friends.

PETER

I texted you like twelve times and you didn't respond.

JESUS

(RE: CELL PHONE) Oh, this darn thing.

I don't get service up here.

Jesus's phone **rings** with a hipster, douchey version of "Hark The Herald Angels Sing."

JESUS (CONT'D)

(ANSWERING PHONE) Tuber! Tubes, where the heck are ya? I sent you the E-vite. Well, print it out, ya douche. Print the E-Vite, Mapquest the directions, and get your Lutheran ass over here.

Peter grabs the phone and throws it in the pool.

JESUS (CONT'D)

Peter, you're really starting to harsh my mellow.

PETER

You used to be this little, meek homo.
That's the Jesus that everybody loved.
You keep acting this way and it's
going to come back to haunt you, big
time.

A DOUCHEBAG with his back to them turns around.

DOUCHEBAG

What?

PETER

What?

DOUCHEBAG

That's my nickname. Big Time. (THEN)
Hey, Jesus, while I got your ear, you
wanna turn these loafs of bread into
lines of coke?

JESUS

Dunston.

Jesus waves his hands over the loafs of bread. With a
shimmering flourish, they turn into a mirrored plate with
lines of coke on it.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. GRIFFINS' BEDROOM - SAME

Peter and Lois lie in bed.

PETER

You should'a seen the way he treated
me, Lois. I thought Jesus was my
friend. This is a bigger letdown than
when I was digging for buried treasure
on Cat Litter Island.

EXT. CAT LITTER ISLAND - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter is digging with a shovel on a tropical, sandy island.

PETER

(DIGGING, THEN EXCITED) Yay, I found
the buried treasure! (LOOKS, THEN SAD)
Nope, just cat poop. (DIGS SOME MORE,
THEN EXCITED) Yay, I found the buried
treasure! (LOOKS, THEN SAD) Nope, cat
poop again...

INT. GRIFFINS' BEDROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

LOIS

Look, fame and success do crazy things
to people, Peter. I'm sure, deep
down, he's still the same old Jesus.
He just may need to figure that out in
his own way.

PETER

Maybe. But one thing's for sure,
Lois. None of this would've happened
if somebody hadn't stolen my FUCKIN'
"SURFIN' BIRD" RECORD!

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFINS' HOUSE - THE NEXT DAY**INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - SAME**

Peter and Brian are watching television.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

And now back to G.I. Jose.

ANGLE ON the TV.

EXT. QUARRY - DAY (ON TV)

A GROUP OF KIDS stand near the water.

KID #1

Hey guys, let's go swim in the old quarry.

ALL KIDS

Yeah!

G.I. JOSE (O.S.)

Wait a minute, kids.

WIDEN TO REVEAL G.I. JOSE, a Latino version of G.I. Joe.

G.I. JOSE (CONT'D)

Don't go swimming in that quarry.

It's dangerous.

ALL KIDS

Wow, thanks, G.I. Jose!

WIDEN FURTHER TO REVEAL G.I. Jose has a stick with loads of merchandise hanging from it and a small, rolling cart.

G.I. JOSE

Hey, you guys wanna buy some gum or cotton candy or a stuffed animal? How 'bout an inflatable mallet, huh? This is fun. You can hit your friend on the head with it. But don't hit him on the head with it.

KID #1

(UNENTHUSED) Yeah, thanks. I don't need any of that stuff.

G.I. JOSE

You got any dents you need hammered out?

SINGERS

G.I. JOSE!

CUT TO:

INT. CHANNEL FIVE NEWSROOM - DAY (ON TV)

TOM is at the news desk.

TOM TUCKER

We interrupt this program with some breaking news. Local record shop employee Jesus Christ was found in a hotel room this morning, face down in a puddle of vomit and Oxycontin. The disoriented Jesus was taken away by police and was quoted as saying, "Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit my girth."

ANGLE ON Peter and Brian.

PETER

Brian, you think that's our Jesus?

The phone **rings**. Peter picks it up.

PETER (CONT'D)

Griffin residence, Peter speaking.

(BEAT) Oh, yeah? Why should I? (BEAT)

Yeah, well get someone else to bail you out, 'cause it ain't gonna be me.

(BEAT) Yeah, well what are you gonna do about it?

The lamp on the side table floats up in the air and **breaks** over Peter's face.

PETER (CONT'D)

(YELPS) Alright, I'm comin'.

EXT./EST. POLICE STATION - DAY

INT. POLICE STATION - SAME

Peter faces Jesus, who is behind bars.

PETER

Jesus Christ, look at you. Didn't I tell you this would happen?

JESUS CHRIST

You did, Peter. You warned me, and I didn't listen. I'm so sorry for how I treated you.

PETER

Yeah, well... what do we do now?

JESUS CHRIST

I need you, Peter. I need you to help me get back to the way I was. I need to remember how to be the old Jesus. I need to be reminded how to be humble and contrite. There must be some way for me to atone for everything I've done.

PETER

Well...

FLIP TO:

INT. GRIFFINS' KITCHEN - DAY

Peter sits in the kitchen with Brian. Brian reads the paper. Peter eats a sandwich. Lois enters.

LOIS

Peter, where's Jesus?

PETER

Ah. Well, Lois, he asked me to help straighten him out, and so Brian and I went to the hardware store, got a couple of two by fours and... well, there's really not much to tell.

LOIS

Well, is he okay?

PETER

Oh, he's, uh... he's hanging in there.

LOIS

What do you mean?

PETER

Just that he may be a little cross.

LOIS

Huh?

PETER

He's a bit... holier than thou.

LOIS

I don't understand--

PETER

We crucified him, Lois. At the time, it seemed like the right thing to do, so what is for supper?

END OF SHOW